WHEN THE WORLD HAS PEACE AGAIN

SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

Albert E. MacNutt

AUTHOR OF

WE'LL NEVER LET THE OLD FLAG FALL

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When The World Has Peace Again

SONG

ALBERT E. MacNUTT

Tempo di valse

VOICE

PIANO

f

Andante moderato

When you think of the boys that march a - way, Per -
When you think of the world so great so grand, That

p

haps to re - turn no more; And then of the moth-ers that
could be so full of joy, It's hard when your heart achesto

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weep and pray; When you think of the hor - rors of war. When you
un - der-stand, Why we should have to kill and de - stroy, There's a

think of the days of peace gone by; And how hap - py we were then. There's a
love in the world that's big and strong, It beats in the hearts of men, May the

voice in our hearts that seems to cry, Let the world have peace a - gain.
love in our hearts cry out this song Let the world have peace a - gain.

Chorus *Tempo di valse*

When the world has peace a - gain; And love rules the hearts of

men. Each moth - er's heart will thrill with joy: "Thank God! its

o'er, My boy! my boy! When the an-gels of peace sing a - gain;

"Peace on earth, good-will toward men!" There'll be greet-ings and glad-ness, No

sor-row or sad-ness, When the world has peace a - gain. When the gain.

"By Order of the King"

Words by A. E. MacNutt. Music by M. F. Kelly.

By or - der of the King (God bless him), we'll fight and win or die. "The Em - pire and the King" (God bless him), is the na - tion's cry. Our coun - try's pride are fight - ing. "God bless them and vic - t'ry bring." For they are glad - ly dy - ing just to keep the old flag fly - ing. By or - der of the King.

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We Are Coming, Mother England

Words and music by Raymond Moore.

We are com - ing, Moth - er Eng - land, Aye a hun - dred thou - sand strong, our hearts a - flame and loy - al, Our lips a - thrill with song. We have heard the call of hon - or and in faith and love o - bey, For the Un - ion Jack (God bless it) must win and live for aye.

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Canadian Jack

or

The Honor of the Empire

Words and music by Frank B. Fenwick.

Our Can - a - dian boys are proud - ly march - ing, With their fac - es to the foe, You will nev - er find our Jack With a bul - let in his back, He's a gem in the crown of Bri - ta - nia.

Copyright F. B. Fenwick.

We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall

Words by Albert E. MacNutt. Music by M. F. Kelly.

We'll nev - er let the old flag fall, For we love it the best of all. We don't want to fight to show our might, But when we start, we'll fight, fight, fight. In peace or war you'll hear us sing, God save the flag, God save the King. At the ends of the world, the flag's un - furl'd, We'll nev - er let the old flag fall.

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The Call of the Motherland

Words and Music by Edward W. Miller.

When war's alarms, and the call to arms, Comes across from the Mother-land, At the call, as one, each Can - a - dian son, Is read - y to take his stand, From East and West, we will give our best, And the pray'rs of our peo - ple bring; And side by side with the Em - pire's pride, We will fight for our Flag and King.

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A Song of the Empire

Words and music by Frederick Sims.

mf *cresc.*

Hark! o'er our march - es world-wide flung, The call to arms re-

f *cresc.*

sound - ing! Bri - tan - nia's might no more a - lone Shall stand to guard her

ff

Is - land Throne, For lo! Her Li - on Whelps are grown, And to her aid are bounding!

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